

As Foll and True

ACCOUNT

OF THE
Tryal and Condemnation, and
Execution of

Francis Parker.

Wife-mans Wife) at Maidstone in Kent, on
Tuesday the 24th of July, 1705. Before
the Right Honourable the Lord Chief
Justice Holt, and Mr. Justice Gold.
together with an account how she Mur-
dered her Child, Cutting its Throat, and
afterwards cut it into Four Quarters on
Tuesday the 5th of July. With her Birth
and Parentage, Life, Conversation and
Education: Her last Dying Speech and
Confession on Friday last at Maidstone,
her last Legacy and Farewel to the World, de-
siring it to be published as a Warning to all
others to Avoid the same untimely Fate.

Licensed according to Order.

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near West-Smithfield. 1705.

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was interred at Maidstone in a Sepulchre, on
Thursday the 24th of July 1705. Before
the Right Honourable the Lord Chief
Justice Holt, and Mr. Justice Gold.
together with an account how the Mar-
tyred her Child during its Throats and
struggles, and it into four Quarters on
Tuesday the 28th of July. With her Birth
and Parentage, Life, Conversation and
Behaviour. Her last Dying Speech and
Confession on Friday last at Maidstone.
A last Legacy and Farewel to the World, de-
signed to be published as a Warning to all
to avoid the same untimely Fate.

which occurred in 1900

CRITIC BECAUSE OF THE LACK OF

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*A full and True Account of
the Tryal and Condemnation
and Execution of Francis Par-
ker.*

F*Francis Parker*, she was born at
Chatham in *Kent*, in the Year
1686: her Father being a very Ho-
nest Pains taking Man; by trade
a Kigger, tho' Dead some Years
since, and this his Daughter being
left to the care of her tender Mo-
ther, and coming to the Years of
Twenty, she having had none but
that only Daughter, was willing to
see her settled in the World, on
which account it happened that she
came acquainted with one *Parker*,
who was at that time come home
of a long Voyage, and had a great
deal of Money to Receive; Imme-
diately

lately got some Friends, to make
 Match between him and her Daugh-
 ter, which they did ; her own Fa-
 ther *Mr. Stone* of *Chatham* being
 dead ; her Mother got some body
 to execute his Office on the Wedding
 Day, and Married they were, to
 the great Satisfaction of her Loving
 Mother, who thought it would
 prove to her great joy and satisfac-
 tion, tho' since it has proved to the
 contrary, for sometime since, this
Parker being gone to *Legborne* and
 the Ship returning without him,
 she had news that he had Married
 one of the Natives of that Country ;
 it being affirmed to her, she went
 home, and having one Child which
 was all she had left by him, she
 having two more tho' Dead ; she
 was resolv'd to Revenge her self of
 this for it's Fathers folly ; and so
 resolv'd to put it out of the World,
 which

which she accomplished in this Manner; on the 5th of July last, she went home, having been at London, to Look after her Husband, and returning, went to her Neighbours where she left the Child, which was but a Year and a half old, and took it home; and no sooner did she enter the Room, but she locked her Door to her, and afterwards took a Case-Knife and cut it's Throat, saying, *since it's Father had left her, she would destroy the seed, and not be plagued with any more of his Blood.* One thing I had like to have Omitted; when she first took the poor Innocent Infant in her Hand, it smiled upon her, thinking that she was going to play it; all which she confesses since, and for all the poor Babe's Innocent smiles she committed this Barbarous Fact, without any Remorse or Dread

of either the Laws of God or Man,
and to Compleat the Tragedy, and
hide her Wickedness afterwards, cut
in pieces thinking it the better way
to convey it from the House at se-
veral times, but before she accom-
plisht her Design, a Neighbour
knocking at the Door, she run haasti-
ly (and not minding her Apron,
which was on, that was Bloody)
she opened the Door, asking her
Neighbour what she would have,
who Replyed, she came to get her
to take a walk with her. But she
answered, she was busy, and could
not, with that the Neighbour said,
*You are Busy indeed; what are
you a Doing that your Apron is so
Bloody?* She Replyed, she was
washing a Sheeps-head which she
had bought; so the other asking
to see, she would fain have Excused
it, but could not; the other Resol-
ving

ving to see what was the Matter, and was the
thing the more willing, by Reason she see
Countenance change; with that she run up
Stairs; where she see the Dismal Sight afore-
said, and asking the Reason of it, she made no Reply
so the Neighbour Crying out, they went more
in, and presently after a Constable, who took
her and Carried her before the worshipful Justice
Long, where upon her Examination, she Confessed
the matter, and it being Murder, she was com-
mitted to *Maidstone*, on *Thursday* the 5th of
July; and her Tryal being on the 24th, she could
make no Defence for her self; So she was Condem-
ned as one who highly Deserved it, for such a
Notorious Fact, and on *Friday* last, being the
10th of *August* 1705. the Warrant being come
for her Execution; she was together with a Man
conducted to the Place of Execution; where
being come, she indeavoured to prepare for her
end. All the time of her Confinement she Beha-
ved her self very well; and at the Place she own-
ed the Fact, Desiring all People to take warning
by her untimely Fate; and seemed no attention
very much to the Parson's Instructions and good
Admonitions; that which also did all the time
of her Confinement; having had several Divines
to pray with her. So the Officers Exhorting her
to be Brief, the Parson taking his leave of her,
she Desiring the great Concourse of People to
joyn with her in Prayer, she kneeled down and
prayed in this manner.

(7)
Her PRAYER.

O H! Lord God! most Holy! O Lord, most
Mighty! O, blessed and eternal Lord
God! thou who delightest not in the Death of a
Sinner, but rather that they would turn from
their Wickedness and live: Look down upon me
a poor miserable Creature, dust and ashes: assist
me, dear God, in this intervail of Time: Thou
knowest my Weakness, and what are my Neces-
sities better than I do, who can do nothing of
my self, without thy Divine Assistance: help me,
O Father, and give me a Heart of Repentance,
that thereby I may not dye eternally, that I may
not perish hereafter, O Lord, in my Sins: and
tho' I dye an ignominious Death here, let me
be cleansed from by the Blood of our dear Re-
deemer, who dyed on the Cross to save Sinners.
O dear Father, for thy blessed Son's sake, look
down on me, and pardon me, that after I finish
this Life, I may be with thee: and all I beg
for the alone sake of thy blessed Son and my dear
Redeemer. Amen, Amen.

So being turn'd off, she dyed Penitent.

Her

Her LEGACY to the World

Y^e tender Mothers, all draw near I pray,
And mind the Dying Words of me this day,
Observe my Crime, take warning by me,
Lest you by Fault come to misery.
On the 5th Day of July last past,
I my poor Babe murdered in haste,
Who was but One Year and six Months of Age,
Twas then, 'twas then my bloody Heart did rage
Against this Infant, who was innocent,
And knew no Cause why I was discontent,
But 'twas because the Father from me ran,
And left me here alone to sigh and mourn.
Oh barbarous Fact! Oh cruel Filiality,
Oh treacherous Husband, who did so turn me;
You were the Cause why this ill Deed was done,
So I in Passion kill'd my little Son.
You Christians all, who Children here in pain,
Observe my Death, and bow your heads in pain,
Pray to Almighty Day and Night, that you
Commit no Sin, nor do this Death commit too.
O dismal Wretch! Oh that I never more should see
My Fruit I flew, and now I dye in scorn
To all the World, no one doth pity me.
But my dear God, to whom I hope to fly,
Pray for me all good People, now once more,
To this Great God, whose aid I do implore,
For pity now put me to him I cry,
Or else I dye, I dye eternally.
Now of this wicked World I take my leave,
And of my Friends also, who for me grieve.
Oh! now my time is come, I must away,
Farewel my dearest Friends, I must not stay.

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